

RECKLESS RALPH'S

DIME NOVEL ROUND-UP

A monthly magazine devoted to the collecting, preservation and literature of the old-time dime and nickel novels, libraries and popular story papers.

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NEW YORK DETECTIVE LIBRARY

#171

By Harold C. Holmes

A year or so ago Charlie Bragin out of the goodness of his heart, loaned me a bound volume of N. Y. Det. Lib. Among many fine stories was this #171. I considered it one of the most skillfully written stories I have ever read and resolved to get a copy for my permanent files. But as you know making such a resolution is much easier than carrying it out. However after much searching I landed a nice copy which is going to stay with me you can be assured. The issue is titled, The Broadway Detective, or A Mid-Day Robbery, issued on March 13, 1886 just two months to the day before I was born.

The author was DOUGHTY in his best style. One of the fellows has told me that some of the boys express doubt that DOUGHTY wrote this tale but I can have no such doubt. I base my opinion on Chapters 6 and 11. No other but DOUGHTY could have written these two chapters.

This story was published in 1886 when all novels contained stories that were "pretty strong meat." Pirates, Indian slayers, western badmen, and detective stories had hero detective who got himself into the worst situation and the author could imagine and then got himself out of it by some most heroic deed and who rescued any and all present who needed rescuing at the moment.

Yet Doughty was able to write and the publishers dared to print in this #171 a detective story that omitted

all the basic foundations of the detective story of those days. There is not one deed of violence in the story, not one example of fisticuffs except an incidental one between two drunks, no deadly weapon was even displayed must less used, there was no secret tunnel, no hidden panel, not even a haunted church yard. As to the hero detective Broadway Holding, the detective of the story, to tell the truth, he didn't appear any "too bright" for his own good. He made a couple of errors of judgement that caused him much chagrin. His only chance for a daring rescue didn't take place as he got there too late. Yet he puttered around and finally the threads untangled and Det. Broadway got a lot of "acclaim" for solving something that really solved itself.

As to the main plot, it was trivial. Money in a black bag was exchanged several times with other people who were carrying similar bags. The secondary plot did not have much more to it. Mr. Howard, a rich old man, hated woman, his will was to leave his fortune to his nephew, Taylor Gifford. This young man was drowned at sea. Taylor Gifford's sister, Caroline, concealed his death from her aged and inform uncle, knowing that upon his death she had but to submit proofs of her brother's death to come into the fortune. She undoubtedly was guilty of sharp practise but contrary to the usual detective story any criminal act or even thought of hastening the old man's death never entered Caroline's mind.

To my mind this story is such a fine one because Doughty took "noth-

ing" and wrote a fine story about it which is truly a remarkable feat. Most skillfully written he used much satirical humor and the characters he introduced were a delight to read about.

I have found this write-up most difficult to do. To take a long story which has little action and boil it down to not too many words and yet touch on those parts of each chapter that might carry to you something of the charm of this story

The picture shows a girl standing on a street corner holding an umbrella over her in a heavy snowstorm. She is being accosted by a rough looking man and a short distance away a policeman is approaching to protect her from possible annoyance. In the back ground a horse drawn hack is standing.

Chap. 1—A Strange Robbery— The Broadway Detective.

Benton Nat. Bank on Broadway, N. Y. City, near 25th St., noon, Jan. 17, 1883. Heavy snow is falling. Mr. Jones, a rich manufacturer of Stockton, N. Y., has cashed a check at the cashier's window and carries \$25,000 in cash to a nearby counter. Counts the money and puts it in a black bag. A man taps him on the shoulder and says, "Pardon me, you have dropped one of your bills on the floor." Mr. Jones saw a bill lying on the floor and bent over and picked it up, when he looked around the man was gone as was his black bag containing the \$25,000. Mr. Jones raised the alarm and with the bank's private detective they rush to the sidewalk and are just in time as a man with a black bag is just in the act of getting into a carriage. They seize this man and despite his protests force him to open his black bag. It contained his personal effects and not one piece of money so they excused themselves as best they could and let the indignant man go on his way.

The bank detective phoned for a most famous detective whose name is Holding, but as he always works on Broadway cases, he is called Broadway Holding. This man arrives and after a few questions accepts the case.

Chap. 2—Oroide Bill and His Methods —the Fence—the Valise Opened.

A street sharper plying his trade,

working off washed gold rings. Sells one to a callow youth for a dollar, pulls the "I'm poor but honest and here is the ring I just saw you drop" on a prosperous looking gentleman. This prosperous looking gentleman became prosperous looking by never neglecting an opportunity so he thanks Bill for returning the ring upon which he set great store and he gave Bill a dollar for his honesty. Prosperous looking gentleman was to find out later that his prosperity had been reduced by 95c net. On a sweet faced old lady, Bill knows the proper approach: "I'm starving and must sell my dear dead mother's wedding ring." Bill got two dollars and is told to keep the ring. So you see Oroide Bill was doing alright for himself. He had worked his way to in front of the Benton Nat. Bank just as a man dashed out jumped into a waiting cab and sped away. Bill said to himself that NOBBY JIM was back in town and he was thought to be laying low in the west somewhere. Almost at once a red-headed man whom Oroide Bill knew to be a man named Bill West came out of a nearby restaurant, carrying a black bag and started to enter a carriage at the curb. Two men dashed down the steps of the bank and grabbed our Mr. West but let him go with apologies after examining the contents of his black bag. Oroide Bill goes into a saloon, buys a beer and eats as much free lunch as he dares and then goes back in front of the bank, to resume his dry toil. Detective Holding comes out of the bank and Bill tries to sell him a ring. Broadway Holding took that idea out of his head in short order and questions Bill as to whether he had seen a man come out of the bank carrying a black bag. Oroide Bill says he can remember nothing like that but that for \$5 he will think again and this time, think real hard. Broadway is indignant, a detective of his calibre doesn't buy information, he ferrets out his information so he leaves Bill. Bill's zest for toil has gone into a decline so he goes over on to 3rd Ave. into a saloon, has another beer and more free lunch and then goes to a rooming house for crooks on 1st Ave. run by an old woman, Aunt Sally. Bill tells Aunt Sally that he had seen Nobby Jim and Red

West soon after they had pulled a bank job.

Knock comes at the door, it is Nobby Jim and Red West carrying a black bag. They are more or less in a panic as they said they barely kept themselves out of the way of a detective, at the railroad station who knew them. But they said the amount of loot was worth the risk and they are going to divvy up now and then skip. So with eyes agleam they open the precious black bag. But instead of \$25,000 it contained women's clothes only. Nobby Jim and Red West's remarks may not be set down here but they did full justice to the situation. They knew that they must have exchanged bags and that that girl must have the bag with the \$25,000 in it. They dash out of the house to try and find her.

Chap. 3—The Chase After a Black Valise.

Now to go back in our story a bit. The red-headed man, Bill West, whom Mr. Jones and the bank detective had let go, drives off up the street. He soon catches up with the hack containing the robber. Nobby Jim now gets in with Bill West and they are driven to the Grand Central Station. Inside, Red West goes to the ticket office to buy tickets for Chicago. Nobby Jim sets his bag on top of the steam radiator and goes over to buy a paper. A young woman comes in carrying a black bag which she sets on the floor in front of that radiator, then she also goes over to buy a paper. Another man leaves the ticket office, goes over to the radiator and takes the bag from the top of it, then he discovers the black bag sitting on the floor and thinking it looks more like his own, he sets Bag No. 1 on the floor and taking Bag No. 2 from the floor starts to leave when he sees still another black bag sitting on a settee nearby and belatedly remembers that that was where he had set his own bag, so he sets Bag No. 2 on top of the radiator, gets his own bag at last and makes his exit from the station and from the story.

Now Nobby Jim from the news stand has seen this exchange of bags and knows that his own bag now sits on the floor. As he crosses toward the radiator Red West with a pallid fear

stricken face joins him and says "skip" as he has just seen a deactive, Mr. Hudson, who knows them, in the ticket office line. West runs over grabs the black bag from top of the radiator and they dash out. The panic they were thrown into had caused Nobby Jim to forget to tell West of the exchange of bags.

Seated nearby had been a very rough looking man, it was Broadway Holding in disguise. He too had seen the exchange of bags and allowed Nobby Jim and West to leave, knowing that as they were not carrying the "money" bag he would have no real proof against them. He knew that he had but to follow who ever walked away with the "money" bag to be led to the hideout where he might capture all the gang at once. So when the girl comes back, takes the bag from the floor and goes out, Broadway Holding followed her. She takes the 4th Ave. horse car line and Broadway follows on foot, knowing that on account of the great storm he can with ease keep up with the slow moving horse car. Jim and West had gone directly to Aunt Sally's and we know how great was their consternation when they opened the bag and found it full of women's clothes. They rushed back to the depot and at the newsstand are told that the girl had asked direction as to how to reach Lafayette Place and had been told to take the 4th Ave. car line. Jim and West take a cab direct to Lafayette Place to head the girl off.

Meanwhile Broadway Holding had been following the car on foot. At 25th St. the car runs off the track. The girl gets to the sidewalk and looks around bewildered. Broadway Holding goes up to her, tips his hat and asks for the job of carrying her bag for her. She accepts and then a policeman who is anxious to protect her from this rough looking man, steps in and tells her to take a cab which is standing nearby. (This is the scene depicted in the picture cover). Girl leaves in the cab. Broadway berates the cop for spoiling his chance of getting hold of the bag that contained the stolen money.

The storm made the cab go so slowly that Broadway easily keeps up with it and when the cab runs into a traffic tie-up at 18th St. he has

time to run into a store and buy things that look respectable once more. Broadway gets another cab and follows her's till her cab stops at Lafayette Place and 8th St. Broadway now feels the time has come to "close in" so he goes over to the girl and snaps open her black bag to confound her by sight of the stolen money before he makes the arrest. But the girl was astounded and the detective was much abashed when the bag was found to contain nothing but a lot of MEN'S clothes. The red-faced detective backed himself out of the scene and into his own cab as fast as he could. He looks back and sees a young man standing talking to the girl. Nearby stood another cab containing Nobby Jim and Red West. Nobby said, "Well, she has met her friends there goes our \$25,000 up the spout."

Chap. 4—What Oroide Bill Found In The Lady's Valise—A Bold Scheme On Hand.

When Nobby Jim and Red went to the depot to look for the girl they left the bag with the women's clothes at Aunt Sally's. At once Oroide Bill, the cheap crook, thinks of stealing it and selling or pawning the contents. The woman who lived downstairs called Aunt Sally down and they get into a hot argument, seizing his opportunity Bill grabs the bag, goes out and enters a quiet German beer saloon on aside street, here he examines carefully the bag and its contents. Finds in it besides garments, many papers, letters, etc., from which carefully read put him in knowledge of the whole secondary plot (as I have outlined it in my preface). Bill leaves the empty bag there and takes the elevator down town, gets off at Houston St. and at Lafayette Place sees two cabs standing. Just descending from one is Det. Broadway and Bill sees the opening of the black bag and that the money is not there. Bill has in his mind a scheme to get Caroline Gifford whose name was on the letters he has read, out of the way and then he will try to palm himself off on old Mr. Howard and get the bequest for himself. So Bill goes to Caroline after Det. Holding leaves and tells her that her Uncle John had been taken to a hospital and that he will

take her to him. So the girl re-enters her cab, Bill gets on the seat with the driver and says to drive to Duffy's Castle and there will be something in it for both of us.

Chap. 5—The Broadway Detective on the Track—An Unpleasant Surprise.

Broadway Holding now wants to find Oroide Bill and buy from him the information that he had spurned earlier in the day. He has himself driven to a house in Bleecker St. and visits Moses Finklestein a crooked pawnbroker. Scares the old man till he comes across with the information that Oroide Bill can probably be found at Aunt Sally Green's on 1st Ave. near 34th St. The det. has himself driven to the 34th St. ferry. In a nearby store he disguises himself as an English crook. Goes to Aunt Sally's. She says that Oroide Bill is not there but may be the next day.

Det. Holding then dropped into the same little German beer saloon in which Bill had examined the black bag and under a table finds the bag but now empty. Broadway feels a glow of satisfaction; he had not captured the crooks, he'd not gotten the money but at least he had captured, the black bag.

Chap. 6—Mrs. Duffy Takes a Day Off and Falls into a Fortune.

Mrs. Honora Duffy had decided to pay a visit to her brother, Pat, downtown. She was the wife of Col. Dominick Duffy, who considered himself a politician of great renown, and who lived in that part of town called Shantytown.

So at noon on Wed. Jan. 17, 1883, Mrs. Duffy packed a black bag with cast off garments of her husband which she would give to her brother, Pat. She started downtown on the 4th Ave. horse car line. At 42nd St. a young girl carrying a black bag enters the car and sits down with Mrs. Duffy. As we already know the car went off the track at 25th St. Mrs. Duffy grabbed a bag and left the car with the others.

Now Mrs. Duffy had not intended to steal the young girl's bag, although she was not above such a thing but she had taken the bag by an honest mistake. As soon as she noticed the change she was anxious to see what

the bag contained so she turned into the side door of a drinking place on 3rd Ave. There she opened the bag and was most floored to find it chock full of money. But she knew what to do about it. She walked to the 23rd St. elevator station and rode uptown to 76th St.

On her way up the rickety wooden stairs to Duffy's Castle she meets Mrs. Harrigan and tells her if she is on her way to Dutchman's Saloon to tell Mr. Duffy to come right home. When Duffy got there and they counted the money and found \$25,000 there is a long and humorous descriptions of the Duffy's day dreams of how they would spend the money. Yet they knew in tough Shantytown they would be hit over the head for a ten dollar bill so when a knock comes at the door their first thought is where to hide the money. As there was no one on the Rock but themselves at Mrs. Duffy's suggestion the money bag is hung on the stout iron pulley hook outside the window. Then Mrs. Duffy answered the knock at the door.

Chap. 7—Interviews and Acquaintances —On the Trail.

Broadway Holding took the empty black bag to the hotel where Mr. Jones was staying eager to show Mr. Jones that as a detective he was making progress on the case by recovering the black bag. Mr. Jones informs the disappointed detective that that particular black bag had never been his. The detective, much bewildered, goes home, takes a good hot whiskey punch and goes to bed which we will all admit, was a good place for him.

Next noon Broadway resumes his English disguise and goes to Aunt Sally's. Finds Oroide Bill waiting for him. Broadway tells Bill who he is and says he is now paying cash for information. Bill agrees to turn in Nobby Jim for a price and says he thinks Nobby can be found that afternoon at Central Park where a game of polo is to be played on skates. They take a stage up 5th Ave. to the Park. Nobby Jim is there and Broadway is introduced under the name of Sam Sly of London. Bill makes his departure.

Chap. 8—What Further Happens at Duffy's Castle.

With Oroide Bill on the seat by

the driver and Caroline Gifford inside the long drive is started for Duffy's Castle. It is bitter cold and the driver wants a drink so they stop at a saloon. Bill asks Caroline if she won't have a hot lemonade to keep out the cold. She gratefully accepts his offer. Bill and the driver go in and have a couple of hot drinks and then Bill has a hot lemonade made and it is heavily spiked with a stiff shot of whiskey. Bill carries it out to Caroline who drinks it after Bill's solemn assurance that it contained no liquor. After a couple of more stops for drinks for Bill and the driver they arrive at the base of the rock on which stood Duffy's Castle.

Bill climbs the wooden steps which are slippery with sleet, and after knocking three different times at the door during which time the Duffys were hiding the money; the door is opened and Bill is made welcome. Bill tells them that he has a girl in a cab below whom he wants hidden away for a day or two. The Duffys agree to keep her.

Mrs. Duffy can't keep her mouth still and brags how they have a lot of money now, a relative in Ireland having died and left it to them. They tell Bill to bring the girl in and take this pail and get it filed at the "Dutchman's" and they will make a night of it. Bill takes the pail, gets it filed, goes to the cab and tells the sobbing Caroline that due to the great storm they are lost and can't reach the hospital tonight but that a kind Irish lady who lives up on the rock has agreed to care for her. They all go up the stairs and into the house.

Mrs. Duffy sees the black bag that Caroline has, examines it and finds it is the bag that she had had when she started out to visit her brother that noon. Mrs. Duffy thinks that Bill believes the money is in this bag Caroline was carrying and that he had planned to rob her.

Caroline from the liquor and the heat of the room falls asleep and they carry her into a cellar room and leave her on a bed of straw under a horse blanket. Bill and the two Duffys polish off the beer. The Duffys can't keep their mouths shut and tell Bill that an uncle died in Ireland and left them just \$25,000 which had been put in a black bag and sent over

here and only today Mrs. Duffy had gone down to the Surrogates Office and brought the money home. Bill began to smell a rat; could it be that somehow the Duffys had gotten hold of the money that had been stolen by Nobby Jim. When Bill expressed doubt as to their really having any such money, Mrs. Duffy says that she will show him the money to prove it. She opens the window, gives a shriek, the money is gone. Bill at once makes his departure leaving the two Duffys in most profound gloom. Their dream had exploded.

Chap. 9—A Streak of Rare Good Luck for Oroide Bill.

Bill left not caring about the Duffys predicament, whether they were lying or not he did not know or care, as he had on hand a scheme that properly worked might mean a fortune. Next morning he buys some clothes suitable for a seafaring man and presented himself at John Howard's residence as Taylor Gifford. Was received with joy by Mr. Howard with no thought of a ruse as he hadn't seen Taylor Gifford in 5 years. Mr. Howard tells Bill to telegraph Caroline not to come to New York as he doesn't need her now and insists that Bill give up the sea and live with him. This: Bill says he will gladly do. The old man gives him \$100 to get some proper clothes with.

Bill goes out and over to a saloon on the East Side. Is given a note from Aunt Sally, saying a pal of his, London Sam Sly wants to see him at Sally's place at noon. As we know he did go there, met Det. Holding and introduced him to Nobby Jim in Central Park. Bill from Central Park had gone downtown, bought some good clothes, bought a sea chest and filled it with curios he bought and had the chest sent to John Howard's house. Bill was there himself at 5:00 P. M. After a fine dinner and a talk with Mr. Howard he was shown to his room and such fine surroundings and ease he had never seen before. It even had a private bathroom and as it had been about six months since Bill had had the luxury of a bath he treated himself to one now. Next morning he breakfasted with Mr. Howard who pressed more money upon him. Also Mr. Howard told him of some wealthy

people whom he must call upon. Bill goes out.

Chap. 10—Two Jail-birds Caged and On the Track of the Third.

Broadway Holding hobnobbed with Nobby Jim over a bottle of wine in a place on 6th Ave. Jim gets confidential and tells all about how he lost the money after having stolen it from the bank. Jim thinks that Oroide Bill has both the girl and the money and Broadway learns for the first time how Bill had driven off with Caroline inside the cab. But the detective knows that at least Bill did not have the money as he himself had seen that the bag that Caroline was carrying did not have the money in it. Red West comes in and joins them. Holding now arrests both the men and gets them to the police station in Central Park near 64th St. Nobby Jim is sore at Oroide Bill as being responsible for their arrest and tells Holding that probably the girl is being held by some of Bill's friends in Shantytown, up on the rocks near 79th or 80th Sts. The Detective goes to Aunt Sally, scares the life out of her and she tells him that Bill's particular friends in Shantytown are Duffy and his wife who live in Duffy's Castle.

Chap. 11—More Information About a Valise.

The Happy Harlemites' Cotery were giving a grand ball to which all the aristocracy of Shantytown were invited in the evening of this Wed., Jan. 17, 1883. Terry Toomey and his chum Pete Gafney attired in style start for the affair. The crag upon which stood Duffy's Castle formed the rear wall of Pete's home and as the pair started out, just at that moment the storm increased to almost cyclonic proportions. An object came dropping down out of the sky, landing on Terry's head and almost knocking him unconscious. But a remarkable recovery was staged when they found that the heavens had snowed down a bag full of money.

Taking only a couple of \$50 bills each from the bag they went to the hall where the ball was to be held and hid the valise in the coat room. Then follows a long and fine description of the dance. Terry and Pete treated freely and by midnight most of those

in attendance were roaring drunk. A free-for-all fight broke out, police came and cleared the hall. Terry and Pete had secured the black bag and gotten to the street and drunk as lords staggered toward home, each with a death grip on the handle of the valise. With much slipping and sliding they got up the steps and then got into a drunken fist fight over the valise. Soon they hit against the black bag and knocked it off the landing into the yard below. Just then a policeman's whistle is heard and our two heroes fled. What had become of the valise?

Chap. 12—A Much Sought-for Article Stops In Its Wanderings.

Mr. and Mrs. Duffy tried to be registered to the loss of the money but with poor success so the when poor Caroline woke up in the dismal cellar and cried for admittance at the cellar door they let her in only to thrust her out the front door into the darkness and the storm and tell her to begone. She wandered here and there trying to get help or find her way back to a respectable part of the city. She did not know what way to turn and finally wandered near the home of Terry. She heard the noise of a scuffle up over her head and suddenly some thing fell down into the snow beside her. It was a black bag which at first she thought was hers but upon opening it she found it was stuffed with money. She gave a loud outcry and sank down exhausted in the snow.

Her cry had been heard and a coach stops in which was a Mrs. Dowden, a rich woman noted for her charitable deeds. She sees Caroline lying in the snow, has her coachman put Caroline into her carriage, takes her home and has her put to bed. Next day Caroline is too sick to talk but by Friday the 19th is recovered so that she tells Mrs. Dowden the whole story. Mrs. Dowden says she is well acquainted with John Howard, Caroline's uncle. Caroline cannot account for the money in the black bag in any way. A servant announces that a Mr. Taylor Gifford is calling to see Mrs. Dowden. Caroline is much frightened and says that her brother is dead. Mrs. Dowden says she will see the man and perhaps they can arrive at the truth.

Chap. 13—Some Information and Many Surprises.

We had left Detective Holding on his way to Shantytown to try and effect the rescue of Caroline if she were being held there. This was on Thurs. eve, the 18th. He stops in a saloon in Shantytown and is told where the Duffys live. He goes to Duffy's Castle. The Duffys try to bluff Broadway but he extracts the whole story from them and though he is too late to rescue Caroline he is told about her being held there and then about how they turned her out into the storm. He arrests both Terry and Pete and they go to the Island for 30 days for using money that didn't belong to them. The next eve Broadway goes to the house in Lafayette Place and after watching till about 8:00 P. M., sees Oroide Bill elegantly dressed, come out and go to a fine mansion at 32nd St. and 5th Ave. Here he enters, Broadway knows this to be the residence of Mrs. Dowden. Soon Bill comes out much agitated, jumps into a cab and hurries back to Lafayette Place. Broadway Holding ascends the steps of the mansion and rings the bell.

Chap. 14—The Imposter Is Brought to Bay, But Not Yet Baffled.

Oroide Bill when he took the cab to Mrs. Dowden's and sent in his card as Taylor Gifford thought he surely was having great success. He got a great shock however when Mrs. Dowden came and he recognized her as the sweet old lady who upon the morning of the bank robbery had given him the \$2 for his dead mother's wedding ring. Mrs. Dowden recognized him also but Bill was so skillfully brazen and lied so cheerfully about how he must have a double that Mrs. Dowden was not too sure. When she taxed him with personating a dead man, his story of a false report was so skillful that she was more than half convinced that he was really Taylor Gifford. Mrs. Dowden then sprung her greatest test; she had Caroline come in and confront Bill. Caroline said that this was not her brother but some crook who was trying to secure her uncle's fortune. Bill said that this girl was not his sister Caroline Gifford but some adventuress who was trying to secure

John Howard's fortune for herself. Bill leaves and poor Mrs. Dowden doesn't know whom to believe. Bill knows the game is up however and decides to steal everything he can at the Howard home and skip for Canada.

Chap. 15—Nearing the End— A Narrow Escape—Conclusion.

Broadway Holding gets into the Dowden home and interviews the perplexed Mrs. Dowden and the weeping Caroline. Caroline tells her story to Broadway not even omitting how she planned to conceal her brother's death from her uncle so as to eventually inherit the fortune. The valise with the money is produced. Broadway sends a message to Mr. Jones saying the money has been recovered and for him to meet them at Mr. Howard's home. Broadway Holding with Mrs. Dowden and Caroline take a cab to the Howard home.

Oroide Bill gets into the house. Mr. Howard is asleep and Bill rifles the safe of all it has, about \$1,200. A carriage draws up to the house and Bill sees Broadway and the two women get out of a cab and come up the steps of the house. The instant they are shown into the reception room, Bill leaves, jumps into the cab and tells the driver to get to the Grand Central Station; fast.

Mr. Howard is waked up and receives the detective and the two women and after much difficulty is convinced that Oroide Bill was an imposter as Taylor Gifford. The detective learns from a servant that Oroide Bill has escaped while Broadway was sitting in state in the reception room. Mr. Jones came in and said he was delayed due to a traffic accident, cab being driven too fast had run into a post and the passenger had had to be taken to a hospital. Mr. Jones is over-joyed to recover all the money that was stolen less the \$200 that Terry and Pete spent at the hall. He gave \$1,000 to Broadway as a reward and the detective not needing the money turned it over to Caroline.

Broadway learns that the injured man taken to the hospital was Oroide Bill and he goes to the hospital and arrests Bill on his hospital cot, single handed. Bill later got 5 years in jail.

Nobby Jim and Red West each drew 10 years. Mr. Howard lived another year and made a new will leaving all to charity, cutting off Caroline completely which served her right for her attempt to deceive her uncle. She is now a schoolteacher. The Duffys have left their castle on the rock and are keeping a grocery store on the other side of Harlem Bridge.

Mr. and Mrs. Duffy often speak of the fortune they had in their possession for just about six hours, being the proceeds of the MID-DAY ROBBERY, the detection of the participants in which reflected so much credit on the BROADWAY DETECTIVE.

THE END.

NOVELNUT NONSENSE

ROUND-UP'S celebrated pole-sitter, Bro. Harden is sitting out his eleventh successive day atop the pole down in meet'n-house square. Now Jay Dee, that is a heck of a way to dodge the draft, but we are telling you it's no use.

ACCIDENT: Main Street spectators were horrified on seeing a motor-car tear along at 90 miles, swerve, overturn seven times before landing on it's beam ends. Expecting to find mangled remains of humanity, instead through a hole in the roof, Bro. Austin's calm features appeared. Said he; "That fly-wheel must have been turning too fast." Well, Charlie is in the midst of action ALWAYS.

WHEREFORE?—: Brother Singleton was observed in the town drug-store, purchasing a bottle of leg-paint. We singe our legs up this way, Fred.

THEY ARE gone again: It seems that a colony of ants took priority rights on Bro. Couch's new-crop whiskers, and Bert just simply lost patience, that's all.

S. O. S.—: While on vacation up Salt Creek recently, the stump-water which Bro. Burns was forced to drink as coffee has made a permanent invalid of him. Bill therefore requests us as Brothers and friends—indeed, to forward all such creature comforts as cigars and lager-beer to his ad-

dress, prepaid, as it will aid him to forget.

(Editor's note: Rest easy Bill. Our members will respond pronto. You'll see.)

BROTHER BECK rises to challenge anybody to produce a longer-lived bird than his old brown hen Marthy, who passed on recently aged 17 years, eight months and three days. George adds that making due allowance for everything, Marthy roasted-up pretty well at that.

WEIGHING but 367 lbs., and a mere shadow of his former self, Bro. Erbe visited us and sat down on our best chair, which promptly collapsed. We could take it but Bill couldn't and thus were regaled with pained remarks that lasted some ten minutes ere Bill staggered off. He is now on a strict diet of corned beef hash and potatoes. That should fix things up.

WHEN HECTOR, Bro. Smith's tom-cat, sat down on some spilled turpentine at his "HOME FOR CATS," things began to happen. Hector shrieked and made a pass at Ralph's nose. Ralph kicked out madly and contacted a few tabbies and in an instant the air was full of music. The institution is now for sale cheap, as Ralph has lost all interest in his mission. Too much is enough.

WE ARE in the dark about Bro. Frye's notice which reads—"I aint paying no debts made by nobody but ourself." Send us the shameful particulars, Bob. Who has stepped on your corns NOW?

NOTICE to Bro. Seiter: Okay Peter, we shall be happy to send your tip as to the necessity of fortifying the South Pole, to the Government. Your idea that the garrison can subsist on polar bears is ex-*conspetu*, meaning "clear out of sight."

BRO. MAROSKE'S resemblance to Napoleon has often been remarked upon. Gazing down at us from the show-window of a great Emporium, we beheld Napoleon, who gloomily surveyed passing pilgrims, with a frown on his brow, and a hand thrust into the breast of his great-coat. Now our

Story Paper Collector

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